

THE
MONTHLY RECORD
OF THE
Five Points House of Industry.

Terms, One Dollar per Year.

Vol. XXI.

DECEMBER, 1877.

No. 8.



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SEYMOUR DURST

Five Points House of Industry.

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Day-School—Every week-day, Saturday excepted, from 9 A.M. to 3 P.M.

Sunday-School—At 2 o'clock P.M.

Children's Service of Song—Every Sunday at 3 1/2 o'clock P.M.

FORM OF A BEQUEST.

I give and bequeath unto my executors, in trust, to pay over to the Trustees of the FIVE POINTS HOUSE OF INDUSTRY, in the city of New York, (Incorporated A.D. 1854,) or its Treasurer for the time being, the sum of _____ dollars, to be applied to the uses thereof.

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CHRISTMAS NOTICE.

WE shall have services here as usual on Christmas day, commencing at two o'clock. We could hardly fail to remember the day of all days, in the eyes of the children, for, even at the House of Industry, we make it as joyful as possible. The old, yet ever new story of the wonderful birth, is then so practically brought before the little folks, by the expressions of joy and gladness, that an impression is made, which we hope will be ineffaceable, and that cannot fail to increase the love and reverence for the once child Christ. We know the times are hard and that many will forego the pleasure of gift this year, but still we hope that we shall not be forgotten and that we shall be able to raise the tree as usual in our chapel. Toys, books, games, and gifts of any sort suitable to children, will be very welcome indeed, or any contribution for our annual dinner. We want to give the children a good taste of turkey and mince pie in addition to other presents. We shall be glad to send anywhere for any thing which our friends may see fit to donate. The exercises in the chapel will consist of carols, hymns, solos, and recitations, and will last for about an hour and a half. Our dinner will be served in the play-room, where visitors will have plenty of room to see the children at the tables. We are not apt to have so crowded a chapel on Christmas-day, and, judging by the pleasure of our visitors on Thanksgiving-day, we can safely promise a very entertaining time.

CHICKADEEDEE.

High in the bare brown elm he swings
 And twitters low and sweet;
 What cares he that the winter snow
 Lies white beneath his feet.
 December is better than Mays or Junes
 For singing the sweetest of all sweet tunes,
 Chickadee dee dee dee.

Where are the wife and babies Brown?
 Where does the wee nest hide?
 For trees are bare and leaves are down
 And all the country side

Lies shrouded in the drifting snow;
 But he sings though bitter north winds blow,
 Chickadee dee dee dee

The night shots down with bitter cold,
 Men shiver hurrying by,
 But when morning breaks in purple and gold—
 Clear 'gainst the eastern sky,
 We see the dainty figure swing
 And hear again the sweet notes sing
 Chickadee dee dee dee.
 —Annie M. Libby, in *Boston Journal*.

THANKSGIVING.

We had our usual good time here on Thanksgiving day. We had hoped that the prospect for a good business season, which seemed so bright in October, would continue, so that our good friends, who have so many years stood by us, would be able yet to continue their help. The usual appeals were made but the responses fell below our anticipations. We had watched through the summer, with great anxiety, the accumulation of debt and looked forward to the thanksgiving-time as the favorable one for the extinction of our burden, but we were disappointed. Nevertheless we determined to do as we had done in former years and prepare for the lame, the blind, and whosoever else chose to come. The day was a stormy one, the first unpleasant Thanksgiving-day for quite a number of years, and so the number of spectators was materially reduced, as compared with former years, though in the afternoon the chapel was well filled.

At twelve o'clock our children filled our gallery in the chapel, looking as bright and attractive as ever they did, and our services commenced with a united recitation of the Lord's prayer. We sang hymns and songs, performed calisthenic exercises with the hands, gymnastic exercises with rings, had two of our children speak pieces, had two school dialogues, and then, at one o'clock, went to dinner. At the table the plates were filled with turkey, potatoe, squash, turnip, cranberry sauce, pickled cucumber, and mince pie. Tea was served freely, and none of our children needed to go away hungry.

At two o'clock we returned to the chapel and then sang the operetta of the Flower Queen. The operetta is attractive in its

performance because of the variety of solos and choruses. Each girl of the group who do the principal singing represents some flower—rose, dahlia, sunflower, lily, heather-bells, etc., and they are supposed to meet in the woods to choose a queen of the flowers. After canvassing the merits of different flowers they all agree to the suggestion of a hermit, who is called in as an umpire, that the rose only is fit to rule over the flowers. The representative of that flower is then duly crowned with a wreath of roses, and all then join in a march of congratulation. The whole piece required an hour for its performance and called forth expressions of commendation from the audience. The calisthenic exercises were also encored and repeated.

Mr. Theo. E. Perkins had charge of the performance of the Flower Queen. We are also indebted for voluntary services at the piano to Miss Hattie S. Greenwood, who greatly aided us.

As soon as possible after the children had assembled in the chapel our doors were opened to the out-door poor. It required the care of several policemen to keep the motley crowd in order on the street, though, it is but right to say, once in the dining-room propriety reigned as a rule, and we were not much troubled. We filled table after table, and, in spite of rain, the crowd stood patiently waiting until we should open the door. There were old men and young men, gray-haired women and little children, and the procession seemed unending. We fed nine hundred and fifty of this crowd. Among those who came were some who had evidently seen better days. One man was recognized who had been a book-keeper in a Broadway store at one time ; one young fellow said he had never before asked a meal from charity ; while several felt keenly the necessity of appearing in the throng at our doors.

Altogether we gave nearly fourteen hundred meals to outsiders and insiders. We cooked thirteen barrels of vegetables, more than one thousand pounds of turkey and chicken, about one hundred pounds of roast pork, used more than three hundred mince pies, and about six hundred gallons of tea. So that though, personally, we felt rather disquieted, because of failure to be as liberally provided for, yet we did not allow our beneficiaries to have any less reason to be in a thanksgiving mood. The day following we gave to more than a hundred families what was left.

THROUGH TEARS.

I do not ask thee, Lord, to take away
The trials that are burdening me ;
I only ask for strength, and sight each day,
To look beyond them all to thee.

I know, dear Master, that, unpunished, I
Might wander from the narrow way ;
So, not rebellious is the childish cry
That rises oft times through the day.

But when the way seems hard to understand,
And hedged along with many a thorn,
I seem sometimes to miss thy guiding hand,
And, fearing, walk alone, forlorn.

When thro' the dust of doubt, and earthly dross
Our blunted vision fails to see,
Then the kind Father sends some bitter cross,
That we may learn him perfectly.

The eyes that weep most, surely see the clearest,
As flowers are brighter made by rain—
And so, on those whom God holds dearest,
He sends the most of sorrow and of pain.

So, as I ponder o'er the cares and crosses,
That sometimes seem so burdensome to me,
I know I should not count them all as losses,
Since they are teaching me of thee.

—Elizabeth F. Girard, in *Pacific*.

A FIRST-RATE THANKSGIVING.

"LET'S have a Thanksgiving of our own and invite our dolls," said May Gravis to her sister Ellen.

"So we will," answered Ellen ; "we will get mamma to let us make little cakes and pies, and we will have cranberry sauce and jelly, and set a beautiful table."

"Sha'n't we invite anybody but the dolls?"

"Why, of course, cousin Alice and Grace will come to our table ; but, May, we must begin right off to get ready, for all the dolls will need new suits ; we want them to look their very best on Thanksgiving day, you know."

"Of course," said May ; "we will go to work as soon as we put our room in order. I think we had better make Mademoiselle a dress out of that piece of blue silk that Aunt Jenny gave us."

"I think so," said Ellen. "And then the babies, the real little babies, must have new white dresses, and Miss Fanny must have a new polonaise, 'cause she hasn't anything decent, you know."

The children went on chatting while they dusted their pretty bureau and put everything right in their neat, bright room ; then they got out their work-baskets, put on their tiny thimbles, and began to work. They sewed and cut and clipped, talking and planning all the time, and fitting their dolls as neatly as real dressmakers. At last May said :

"Let's go and ask mamma if we can't go in the kitchen and make some little cakes ; I am tired of sewing."

"No," said Ellen, "not now, mamma is feeling bad ; her eyes were red when I looked into her room a little while ago, and she bent her head down low so that I couldn't see them."

"Poor mamma !" answered May. "Sometimes I wish papa would go away and never come back."

"Oh, May, that is a dreadful thing to say ! I love papa, and I pray every night that God will help him to be a good man."

"Well," said May, "I have almost stopped loving him ; he makes mamma

feel so bad ; and I don't believe we shall ever have any more first-rate Thanksgivings."

There was a curious sound in the next room just then, but the children didn't notice it, they were talking so earnestly.

"I'm never going to stop loving papa," said Ellen, "and I think we had better begin right off to pray harder for him. Maybe God will hear us if we ask him over and over, and don't stop."

"Perhaps so," said May. "What a real Thanksgiving we should have if papa would promise never to drink any more, and would be just his own dear old self!"

There was another noise in the next room, and presently the outside door closed and somebody went down the walk.

"Why, there's papa now," said Jenny. "I thought he went to the office ever so long ago. How does Mademoiselle's train look—is it long enough?"

"It is elegant," said May. "Why, Ellen, you are a regular dressmaker. You and I will set up in business some day and take care of mamma. But there's the lunch-bell ; we've done a beautiful morning's work, haven't we?"

You will see by the children's talk that Mr. Garvis was not a temperance man. More than once during the autumn months he had been helped home by a friend, because he was too intoxicated to help himself. He was fast going down hill, and even little May, his pet, thought she should have to stop loving him.

Everybody in the house was busy getting ready for Thanksgiving, and the days passed away very quickly. But they were sad days, for the mother often had tearful eyes, and the little ones looked wistfully at her as she went about her work.

The doll's dresses were all finished, the doll's cooking was done, and all things were ready for the feast. It was Thanksgiving morning, and May and Ellen were setting their own little table, when some one came close behind them and caught them both up in a pair of strong arms.

"So you are not going to love your papa any more, little May!"

"Oh, papa ! did your hear?" exclaimed both children.

"Yes, every word."

"And were you angry?"

"So angry with myself that I have made up my mind to try once more to deserve the love of my darlings. Keep on praying for me, Ellen?"

"Oh, father ! dear father !" and four plump, loving arms hugged the repentant man so tightly that there was great danger of being choked.

"Have you told mamma?" asked Ellen.

Mrs. Gravis came in that minute and answered for herself. Her face was covered with smiles and tears, and there was a rainbow in each eye.

"I am afraid I should have died a drunkard," said Mr. Gravis, "if these little ones hadn't opened my eyes by their innocent talk. After this they shall have a first-rate Thanksgiving every year if I can bring it about."

Then the door-bell rang and the guests arrived. The beautiful dolls in their grand dresses were put in their places, and the little cousins helped entertain them. May and Jenny kept looking at each other with joyful eyes, and once Jenny whispered, "Didn't God hear me quick?"

—*Mrs. M. F. Butts, in the Methodist.*

LITTLE JACK FROST.

LITTLE JACK FROST went up the hill,
Watching the stars so cold and chill.
Watching the stars and the moon so bright,
And laughing aloud like a crazy wight;

Little Jack Frost ran down the hill,
Late in the night, when the winds were still,
Late in the fall, when the leaves fell down,
Red, and yellow, and faded brown.

Little Jack Frost walked through the trees,
"Ah," sighed the flowers, "we freeze, we freeze!"
"Ah," sighed the grasses, "we die, we die!"
Said little Jack Frost, "Good-bye, good-bye!"

Little Jack Frost tripped round and round,
Spreading white snow on the frozen ground ;

Nipping the breezes, icing the streams,
And chilling the warmth of the sun's bright beams.

Nobody saw him, still he was there,
Nose-biting, prank-playing every where ;
All through the houses, out in the street.
Capering wildly through storm and sleet.

But when Dame Nature brought back the spring,
Brought back the birds to chirp and sing,
Melted the snow and warmed the sky,
Little Jack Frost went pouting by.

The flowers opened their eyes of blue,
Green buds peeped out and grasses grew,
And it got so warm and scorched him so,
Little Jack Frost was glad to go.

—Charles Sangster in *Aldine*.

DONORS.

IF our voice were loud and clear enough to reach every donor, who so kindly remembered us during the past month, we should like, personally, to say thank you to each. The numbers of good friends who showed their interest in our work was certainly much larger than we expected, and if all of them had felt as well able to contribute as they did several years since we should now, no doubt, be rejoicing in a treasury free from debt. For the good-will and substantial aid thus expressed we are very grateful indeed, and particularly so that our donations come from so many individuals. To the liberal givers of money, cooked food, provisions, clothing, shoes, etc., to the ladies' societies of churches in Clinton, Cambridge, and Burdett, N. Y., and Newtown, Ct., to the dear little folks who sent us their savings and the little "Sea Side Sunbeams" who sent clothing of their own make, to each and all whose names we have recorded and whose reward the Lord will not forget, we tender our grateful acknowledgements.

THE MYSTERY OF THE FLOWERS.

For several mornings last summer a reporter of "The World" found it necessary to cross the Desbrosses street ferry, from Jersey City to New York, at an early hour. Upon each of these occasions he observed a short, broad-shouldered young man, with a round good-humored face, clear gray eyes and curly yellow hair seated carelessly on the railing of the boat, near the bow, upon the side sacred to gentlemen who smoke, puffing away contentedly at a short

briar-wood pipe, blackened with long service. But it was not the pipe nor the man who smoked it that first attracted the reporter's attention. It was a huge bouquet of bright but cheap flowers, which the young man invariably carried in his right hand. He did not seem to be particularly fond of flowers either. He was never observed to look at them with an especial admiration, he never smelled of them and he carried the flowers in an awkward way, head downwards, as though the bunch were a heavy-headed club. As soon as the boat struck the landing, and the intricate iron gate had been shut up like a fan, he would leap lightly down from his perilous perch on the rail and walk briskly up one of the cross-town streets.

What a young man, who was evidently going to his daily work, wanted of a bouquet of flowers as large as a cabbage, and which he carried as one would naturally carry that useful but uninteresting vegetable, by the stalk, puzzled the reporter. One morning he leaned carelessly over the rail of the ferry-boat, next to the unconscious cause of all his unsatisfied curiosity, and inhaled the mingled perfume of his pipe and the flowers. When the boat had made her landing the Flower Bearer, as he had been dubbed in default of any other name, walked rapidly away in his accustomed manner, and the reporter followed him at a safe distance for observation. Soon a region given up to malodorous and forbidding tenement-houses was reached, and before half a block had been traversed a bare-legged little girl, guiltless of any head-covering save her tangled hair, who stood at the next corner and seemed to be a sentinel on duty, set up a shrill shout and ran towards the young man, crying at the top of her voice :

"Year'e comes : year comes the man with the flowers !" and at her call appeared innumerable children. Ragged and dirty little urchins they were, rising from dump areas, rushing around corners, scrambling from dark alleys, tumbling out of dark hallways, and all scampering like mad to be first to meet the Flower Bearer.

"Oh, mister," said the bare-legged, tangle-haired little girl who had acted as sentinel, "gimme me the purtiest flower y'ev got, cause I seen ye furst. Please won't ye, mister?"

The young man had stopped by this time, and was surrounded by a motley throng of scrambling children of all ages from twelve years old down to a little chap who toddled around the outskirts of the crowd upon his little bow-legs, reaching up a pudgy, grimy fist and petitioning for a "fowa ;" while his big sister, who had deserted him, stood in the centre of the press and called for her flowers with all the importunity of an Arab demanding backsheesh.

"Now, young 'uns," said the young man, with a broad smile on his good-natured face, "ply fair, and don't snatch. Don't one of you snatch."

"Oh, no, sir ; we won't, sir," chorused the children.

"Here, Goliah," said he, with a laugh, to the toddler who owned the pudgy fist, "You shall have the first one, because if I don't give you one right off you'll just let your strength out and rob some of these little girls." Goliah shut his diminutive fist tightly about the stem of the flower, and if he did not appreciate the joke he did the gift.

"Now, Nan Good for Nothing, as you saw me first I'll give you the second flower," said he, handing the tow-headed sentinel a flaming sword of gladiolus.

"Thank'ee, sir," said Nan, marching out of the crowd with her sword at her shoulder.

"And, Mose, you can take this," said he, handing a flower to a sturdy, red-shirted little fellow.

"And Jennie this, and Charlie this, and Mollie this," continued he, evidently inventing names as he went along until all the ragged crowd was supplied. When he had finished he still had one large, bright flower in his hand, which he appeared to have reserved carefully to the last. He cast a quick glance over the little crowd, but did not seem to find what he wanted. "Where's the Little 'Un?" asked he at last.

"She's sick, sir; her back's took worse," said Nan.

His jolly face clouded. "I saved this flower for her," said he.

"Please, sir, I'll take it to her if you'll let me," said Nan, eagerly.

"Yes, you may," said he, soberly. "I know she would miss it. And tell her I hope she will be well enough to come and get it for herself next Monday morning. Good-bye."

"Good-bye, sir," and "Thank ye, sir," chorused the children, as he passed on.

The reporter joined him at the next block, and spoke of what he had seen.

"Oh, that's nothing, sir," was the blushing reply. "The flowers kind of pleases 'em, you know. I'm sure I don't know why they should. I never cared much for bokays myself."

"How did you happen to think of giving flowers to the children, then?"

"It came about very natural, sir. One day I was walking along in a big hurry, being a little late for my work, when I saw a handsome woman, dressed beautifully, and carrying a bunch of pretty flowers, just ahead of me. A little girl, the same I called Nan the Good for Nothing, ran up to her and said: 'Miss, won't you please give me a flower?' The lady didn't give her a flower, and Nan looked as though she felt so bad about it that I turned to her and said: 'Sis, if you'll be here to-morrow morning at seven o'clock I'll give you a whole bunch of flowers.' She said she would, and sure enough she was on hand, and half a dozen other young ones. I divided the flowers up among 'em, and they all seemed so glad to get 'em that I got in the habit of bringing a bunch over for 'em every morning. They know just when to look for me now, and the crowd grows bigger every time. I expect I shall have to get a cart to carry my flowers before long," with a laugh.

"Why do you call the tow-headed little girl Nan the Good for Nothing?"

"Oh, that's a notion of mine. She reminded me of *Nan* in the play, you know. I make up names for 'em. There's little Mose; he always wears a red shirt and walks so gallus like that I always think of Mose who ran with the machine. Then there's the Little One—she's sick now—who always puts me in mind of a little woman I once read of. She's hump-backed, and has long yellow hair just like the girl in the book."

"Your work is benevolent, and you deserve much thanks."

"Much obliged to you, sir, but I do it because it seems somehow to make the little fellows feel good, and as to the thanks, sir, I get plenty of 'em every morning; but I must hurry on, or I'll be late to my work. Good morning."

Thus the mystery of the Flower-Bearer was solved.—*New York World*.

THE BABY I LOVE.

This is the baby I love !
 The baby that cannot talk ;
 The baby that cannot walk ;
 The baby that just begins to creep ;
 The baby that's cuddled and rocked to sleep ;
 O, this is the baby I love !

This is the baby I love !
 The baby that's never cross ;
 The baby that papa can toss ;
 The baby that crows when held aloft ;
 The baby that's rosy and round and soft ;
 O, this is the baby I love !

This is the baby I love !
 The baby that laughs when I peep
 To see is it still asleep ;
 The baby that coos and frowns and blinks
 When left alone—as it sometimes *thinks* ;
 O, this is the baby I love !

This is the baby I love !
 The baby that lies on my knee,
 And dimples and smiles on me

While I strip it, and bathe it, and kiss it—O !
 Till with bathing and kissing 'tis all aglow ;
 Yes, this is the baby I love !

This is the baby I love !
 The baby all freshly dressed ;
 That, waking, is never at rest ;
 That plucks at my collar, and pulls my hair,
 Till I look like a witch—but I do not care ;
 O, this is the baby I love !

This is the baby I love !
 The baby that understands,
 And dances with feet and hands,
 And a sweet, little, whinnying, eager cry
 For the nice warm breakfast that waits it close by ;
 O, this is the baby I love !

This is the baby I love !
 The baby that tries to talk ;
 The baby that longs to walk ;
 And O ! its mamma will wake some day
 To find that her baby has—*run away* !
 My baby !—the baby I love !

—*Harriet McEwen Kimball, in Wide Awake*

A RECOMMENDATION.

WE ask our good friends who patronize hotels and restaurants to read over the list of those who helped us on Thanksgiving, for it is well to make a note of the fact that those who remember the poor are apt to be those who also know how to cater for the interest of their customers in good shape. To our market friends, especially, we commend the good reputation of Everett's Hotel Vesey St., and Messrs. Smith & McNell's, Washington St.

THE LITTLE GROCER WHO FAILED.

"MAMMA," cried Freddy, "I will play grocery store."

After a great deal of counting, Freddy found he had seven pennies.

"Not much capital," said sister Nellie—she was grown up.

"What is capital?" asked Freddy.

"The money you have to buy your goods with—that is your capital."

Freddy bought tea, coffee, white sugar, beans, salt, pepper, flour, meal, candy, nuts, soap, dried apples, crackers, and starch. But all these cost fifteen cents, and Freddy had only seven cents.

Freddy arranged his store and put out his sign; and just then all the older brothers and sisters came home from school, so that Freddy had plenty of customers, and his goods went off very fast, and he thought grocery store was a splendid play. Lucy said she would take the dried apples if he would write it down in his book for her, because she had forgotten her money.

When the little grocer had sold all of his goods, Nellie reminded him that he owed eight cents. Freddy began to look around his store for money, but he found only four cents.

"Why! they didn't pay for the things," said Freddy.

"You know I asked you to put the dried apples down in your book," said Lucy.

"Yes," said Freddy, "but I didn't have any book, and I forgot it, besides; but you might bring back the apples, Lucy."

"Oh, no! I can't! I've eaten them," said Lucy.

Then Freddy found that the candy and nuts were eaten up, too, and those who had bought them had no money to pay for them.

"Well," said Freddy, "it's of no use. I can't pay that eight cents, for I've only four cents."

"Why, then our little grocer has failed," said Nellie.

"Failed?" said Freddy. "That means I can't pay it?"

"Yes, that's it," said Nellie.

"That is because I did not think about the pay when I sold them," said Freddy.

When you are grown up a man, and have a real store, remember these things. Don't buy more than you can pay for. Don't sell other people more than they can pay for. Always think what you are doing. — *In the Advance.*

MARKET DONATIONS.

Our good friend, Mr. N. R. Doe, of the firm of Messrs. Dudley, Clapp & Doe, Nos. 15, 16, and 17, Vesey Pier, West Washington Market, kindly gave us of his time this year in soliciting provisions among the dealers in Washington Market and vicinity. We are grateful to him for his liberality and we also tender our sincere thanks to those who so liberally responded to our appeal:

A.

Ahren, F., butter; Ahrens, O. & Co., butter.

B.

Banks, A. M., 2 doz. lemons; Bartruff & Van Arsdale, box cranberries; Bergmann & Voegel, ham; Bernius, George, D., pork; Boschen, Chas. N. & Co., cheese; Boschen, John H., butter; Bowne, Aaron, bbl. turnips, bbl. pumpkins; Bradway, H. R. & Co., chicken; Brady, John & Co., bbl. spinach; Brunker, Henry & Co., bbl. turnips; Brown, A., 2 turkeys; Brown, Philip & Co., 2 geese; Brown, Richard, bbl. squash; Brush, A., 2 doz. lemons; Burghier, John A., large basket; Burkhalter, Masten & Co., bbl. hominy; Burns, P. & Co., bkt. turnips; Burrows & Wilson, salmon-trout and white fish.

C.

Camp & Millemann, ham; Campbell, Eli & Son, bbl. onions; Carman, N. G., meat; Carner & Co., butter; Chamberlin & Hartman, chicken; Clark, A. H. & Son, cheese; Cohen, Charles, 2 chickens; Cohen, Leonard G., bbl. apples; Combes, Henry, goose; Conlan, Michael, bkt. potatoes; Cook, A. S. & Co., bbl. apples; Cornell, R. G., carcass of mutton; Cosmos, C. T. & Son, bkt. apples; Curtis, Robt., 2 doz. lemons.

D.

Davis & Sutton, crate Isabella grapes; Daum, George, butter; Dean, Mathew & Co., 2 boxes raisins; Dudley, Clapp & Doe, box California pears; Dunham & Schofield, 25 lbs. fish; Dunlap & Co., bkt. clams; Durell, D. M., box cranberries; Duryea, A. & A., bbl. beets; Duryea, John, bbl. cauliflower.

E.

Eadie, W. R. & A. R., bbl. potatoes; Edgar & Dunn, bbl. cabbage; Egan & O'Brien, bkt. turnips; Ege & Otis, 17 lbs. poultry; Eldredge, R. N. & Co., 2 fish; Eelsey, John, 25 lbs. codfish.

F.

Friend, bkt. apples; Friend, bkt. cabbage; Fritz & Seimsoth, bkt. vegetables; Fuller & Pullen, 2 turkeys, bbl. apples; Furman, G. & Co., bbl. potatoes, $\frac{1}{2}$ bbl. radishes; Furman & Page, 3 ducks.

G.

Gallagher & Lane, 5 doz. lemons; Gardner, Daniel L., 4 doz. lemons; Gardner, W. L., bunch bananas; Garrison, J. D. & Co., turkey; Gilman, S. D., bushel hickory nuts; Glimm, Korner & Co., 30 lbs. oatmeal; Goodwin & Clark, bkt. parsnips; Gotty, Thos., pr. wild ducks, pr. rabbits; Graff, J. & A., beef's heart; Gruber, Abel, butter; Gruner, T., hologna sausage; Gubelman Bros., cheese.

H.

Hall & Davison, bkt. onions; Hanshe, 10 lbs. beef; Hanson & Rittenhouse, 2 ducks; Harris, W. & Son, bkt. sweets; Hardkopf, Henry, bkt. apples; Hawk, G. Z. & Co., turkey; Hayn, John, hag flour; Hein, Henry, bkt. apples; Hernon & Gerner, butter; Hess, L., liver; Hills Brothers, box raisins; Hines & Mansfield, bkt. potatoes; Hiscox, J. D. & Co., fish; Horstmann & Hoppe, 2 doz. eggs; Judge, James A., bkt. potatoes.

K.

Kattenhorn, H. N., butter; Kay & Buckman, cheese; Kemp, Day & Co., poil mince meat; Kerkperkom, beef's heart; Ketchum, C. A., bbl. potatoes; Kilby & Son, chicken; Klein, C., bacon; Knapp & Van Nostrand, 2 large geese.

L.

Lawless, M., bkt. cabbage; Learned & Hill, bkt. apples; Leifried & Demarest, bkt. apples; Levick & McCarren, bbl. turnips; Leviness, Joseph Jr., pork; Lichtenstein, S. & Co., $1\frac{1}{2}$ doz. bchs. celery; Locke, Walter M., butter; Long, S. S. & Brother, 70 lbs. poultry; Loomis, E. P. & N. H. bbl. apples; Loomis, M. A., $\frac{1}{2}$ bbl. apples; Loshitz, M., 20 lbs. beef; Lowery, John & Co., bkt. parsnips, bbl. turnips; Lyle & Dunlop, bbl. sweets.

M.

Maloney & Williams, bkt. turnips; Mathews, T. G. & Co., bag oatmeal; Maxfield & Co., bkt. apples; McCabe, bkt. beets; McCarren, Hugh, bkt. cabbage; McCarren, John, bbl. turnips, bbl. spinach; McCarren, W., bkt. turnips; McCarrick, John, bkt. turnips; McEntee, Philip & Co., bkt. cabbage; McEvoy, T. & Sons, $\frac{1}{2}$ bbl. potatoes; Meehan, Patrick, bbl. squash, bkt. parsnips; Meinikheim, T. L., bbl. spinach; Merceles, P. & Co., 14 lbs. turkey; Mesigh, Francis L., 2 doz. eggs; Meyer & Behre, bag rice; Meyers, M., rib beef; Michels, Barthold, butter; Monyea, Joseph, bbl. potatoes; Moore, J. J., bbl. squash; Moore, John P., bbl. beets; Morrison, Alex., meat; Moses, M. H. & Co., 15 lbs. coffee; Mowbray, R. & J., 2 large forks, 2 large spoons, 4 soup ladles; Mullany, O., bkt. cabbage; Murphy & Sherry, bkt. vegetables; Myers & Underhill, bag meal.

N.

Nash & Whiton, large sack fine salt; Nathan & Barnett, bbl. turnips, bbl. spinach, bbl. cabbage; N'han & Co., cheese; Nix, John & Co., 2 bbls. potatoes; Nollman, Henry W. & Bros., butter.

O.

O'Brien, M. & Son, bkt. vegetables; O'Connor & Judge, bkt. onions; Odell, Benjamin & Bro., 10 lbs. coffee; Offenheiser, G., large turkey; Offinger, M. & Co., bacon; Oliver, George & Co., large turkey; Onderdonk, John H., bbl. turnips, bkt. squash.

P.

Park, Rufus & Co., 14 lbs. rice; Parker & Gemmel, ham; Parker & Jackson, 3 pr. ducks; Peal & Co., butter; Pesinger, Geo. W. & Co., 25 lbs. beef; Piedian & Schmidt, liver; Prichard & Knoll, lot of fish.

R.

Redmond, C., chicken; Reeves, N. B. & Co., bbl. turnips; Rich, Henry & Co., chicken; Richardson, J. Smith, bbl. potatoes; Rittenhouse & Hance, 2 chickens; Robinson, T. D., bkt. apples; Romaine, John, 5 gal. peaches; Ryder & West, 2 fresh cod; Ryer, T. & D. G., box cranberries.

S.

Sander, Jacob C., bkt. cabbage; Shea, P. & Son, bkt. apples; Simmons, Edward, bbl. oysters; Simmons, W. H. & Co., bkt. cabbage; Smith, Philip, bkt. apples; Smith, William E., 2 codfish; Smith & Malloy, 2 geese; Snyder, Chas. N., bbl. apples; Snyder, G. M., bbl. apples; Snyder, W. L. & Co., bbl. apples; Spencer, S. V., meat; Starin, D. D., bbl. sweets; Sturges, G. W., meat; Sutherland, A. L., 5 chickens; Sullivan, Lowery & Co., bkt. cabbage.

T.

Thompson, John, bbl. apples; Thorn & Co., 5 lbs. honey; Titus Bros., 4 chickens.

V.

Valentine & Gildersleeve, box cranberries; Van Dyne, Henry A., 2 fish; Van Horn, G. C., bkt. squash; Van Huysen, J., bbl. turnips; Van Nuyse, S. C. & Co., bkt. cabbage, bkt. turnips; Van pelt, T., bkt. onions; Vars & Company, 4 large codfish; Voss & Johnson, bkt. apples.

W.

Wadsworth, C. H. & Co., bkt. apples; Wallace, C., cheese, Warne, H. & A., bbl. squash, Waters, Robert, meat; Watson & Pierce, bkt. onions; Weber, Nicholas, bkt. apples; Wellinghoff, Martin, lot of celery; Wilking & Ahrens, butter; Williams & Lavell, butter; Wilson, Jas., large lot fish; Winkelman & Bush, 2 chickens; Wittschen & Co., bkt. onions; White & Wilsea, 4 chickens; Whitton & Co., bacon; Woodruff, $\frac{1}{2}$ bbl. apples; Woolley & Newton, bbl. sweets; Worth, Hiram S., $\frac{1}{4}$ bush hickory nuts; Wygant, Edwin, 4 doz. eggs.

Y. Z.

York, Jacob S., bbl. turnips, bkt. squash. Zoller, C. & Co., butter and cheese.

CASH DONATIONS.

S. H. & Charles Everett, Jr., \$10; Smith & McNell, \$10; Thos. F. Newell, \$1; John Levy, \$1; Hanley Bros., 25cts. Thos. Hanley, 25cts.

We desire to acknowledge our indebtedness also to the following named hotels and restaurants for their liberal responses to our appeal. The cooked food which they sent was most thoroughly appreciated and very helpful:

Ashland House, 4 turkeys; Dr. Bowden, through Ashland House, 1 turkey; Astor House, 6 turkeys; Brunswick Hotel, 1 turkey, leg veal, and roast beef; Buckingham Hotel, 2 turkeys, 1 ham, Coleman House, 2 turkeys; Fifth Ave. Hotel, 3 turkeys, 3 chickens, and 12 loaves bread; French's Hotel, 8 chickens; Grand Hotel, 3 turkey, 2 large meat pies, and 4 pies; Grand Central Hotel, 3 large turkeys; Leggett's Hotel, 1 turkey, roast beef, 4 loaves bread, and bkt. apples; Nash & Crook, 2 large turkeys; Rossmore Hotel, 2 large turkeys; St. Cloud Hotel, 2 turkeys; St. Nicholas Hotel, 3 chickens; Sturtevant House, 6 roast chickens; 20 lbs. crackers, bkt. apples; Sweet's Restaurant, 3 turkeys, 2 pies; United States Hotel, 2 turkeys, 2 pies, 4 loaves bread; Windsor House, 4 roast turkeys.

WHAT THE MINUTES SAY.

We are but minutes, little things,
Each one furnished with sixty wings,
With which we fly on our unseen track,
And not a minute ever comes back.

We are but minutes; each one bears
A little burden of joys and cares;
Take patiently the minutes of pain,
The worst of minutes cannot remain.

We are but minutes; when we bring
A few of the drops from pleasure's spring,
Taste their sweetness while yet we may,
It takes but a minute to fly away.

We are but minutes, use us well,
For how we are used we must one day tell
Who uses minutes has hours to use,
Who loses minutes whole years must lose.

—Selected.

"THIS LITTLE PIG WENT TO MARKET."

Of all the odd little girls in the world, I think Lillie White must have been the oddest; why, really! she was so fond of spiders and beetles that her mother could scarcely get her to leave them long enough to run on an errand for her. Indeed, it makes a strange chill run through me to have to tell of her fondness for such ugly creatures; but stranger than all, she thought they were beautiful, and in a quiet nook in the garden, hid under a currant-bush, Lillie kept a family of curious bugs in a box, which she played with instead of dolls. Then, too, she had a name for each one; one beautifully colored bug, with bright spots on its wings, was named "Lady Bird;" another that was not blessed with such delicate finery, Lillie called "Scratcher." And this is the way she talked to them: "Now, Scratcher, you ugly thing, I want you to stay in the corner of your house, or you might scratch the lovely blue off of Lady Bird's wings; and

you, Lady Bird, my beauty, don't you hurt Scratcher, for if he is ugly, I love him very much."

Indeed, Lillie was so fond of her pets that one day she quite forgot to carry old Mrs. Dean a basket of fresh eggs her mother had saved for her, and it was not until she had grown tired of playing, that she remembered what she had been told to do. So she very quickly slipped on her hat and walked away to the market to leave her basket with the woman who was going to sell them. She had not gone very far when she began to walk through the long grass, kicking it as she sauntered along, swinging her basket in one hand and her hat in the other, and looking this way and all around to find something to add to her happy family, and finally she pounced right on an ugly toad. Down went the basket into the grass, and down Lillie sat beside the toad. "Oh! you ugly green eyed monster," she exclaimed, "what fun it will be to put you into my box—where I keep my family! I guess you little thought five minutes ago what a great big giant was coming to carry you off! Now, sir, come right here in my hat, that will make a fine cradle to carry you home in, and I can easily walk such a little way without a hat."

I wish you could just have seen her as she walked along with the toad in her hat: many little girls would have been afraid of such an ugly creature, but Lillie never thought of such a thing. No, indeed! not she. She only hurried home as fast as she could go, and over to her box, which she divided into two parts, fearing such a huge neighbor would greatly terrify her small-sized pets.

"Ah my beauties," she exclaimed, "see what a charming fellow I have brought to keep you company! Now we will play he is an ogre, like I read of in the story-book, and I will be the fairy who saved the lovely lady, and oh! such a splendid time we will have." So they played and played until the shadows began to fall, and Lillie's maid came out to tell her tea was waiting.

"Yes, in a minute," said Lilly, and with a couple of bounds she burst open the dining-room door and told her papa and mamma the splendid time she had been having.

"And what did Mrs. Dean say, daughter?" asked her mamma.

"Oh, mamma," cried Lillie, perfectly aghast at what she had done, "indeed! indeed! I really forgot the eggs and left them lying in the road, because froggy was such a fine fellow. Oh, mamma! do please forgive me. I am very, very sorry."

"My dear little daughter," cried her father, drawing her to him, "what must be done with little girls who will forget?"

"Oh, papa," Lillie sobbed, "you will forgive me, I know. I never will forget again, no, not for all the toads in the world."

But where were the eggs? Well, I suspect somebody found them and carried them home, and as for Lillie, she did not forget very soon again, though whenever she remembered her forgetfulness she always added, "but froggy was such a splendid fellow, how could I ever have left him lying there?"

—*Albro Collingwood, in Christian Intelligencer.*

EVERY one wishes to have Truth on his side; but it is not every one that sincerely wishes to be on the side of the Truth.—*Whately.*

WHY HE TAKES THEM.

THE flock stood waiting by the rapid river,
And would not cross,
Although the shepherd kindly called them thither,
And banks of moss,

And fields of green, and verdant hills surrounded
The further shore;
The danger still their narrow vision bounded
Of crossing o'er.

He stretched his kindly arms, and gently called
them—
They would not heed;
The deep, broad river's rapid stream appalled
them,
Though pleasant mead

And mountain fair beyond the darkling river
Rode to their view,
And in the distance, bright, unfading ever,
Were pastures new.

The shepherd took a lamb, and safely bore it
Within his arms

To where the pastures brightly gleamed before it,
And all alarms

Were hushed. The mother heard its voice of
pleading,
And, crossing o'er,
The flock behind her followed in her leading,
Unto the shore.

Ostricken hearts, all torn with grief and bleeding,
A Saviour's voice
Ye would not hear, nor follow in his leading,
Of your own choice.

So he takes your lambs into his keeping.
That eyes all dim
And dark with sorrow's clouds, and sad with
weeping,
May look to him,

And see, beyond the darkly rolling river
Those gone before,
And to the fields with verdure green forever,
Cross safely o'er.

—E. N. Gunnison.

CORRESPONDENCE.

NOVEMBER 16, 1877.

DEAR BRO. BARNARD :

I send by Am. Ex. Co., to day, a box of clothing, shoes, boots, etc., the work of Mrs. L., and a few things which she has been able to secure from a few friends. It is not of *great* value, to be sure, but it will help a little. The times are *very* hard with us and I have had to relinquish a part of my salary this year. I *do* wish we could do a nice thing for you and the dear children of the House, but at present it is quite impracticable. Mrs. L. wishes me to say that one pair of shoes has no buttons on, the reason is they were taken off to have the shoes *colored* as they were *white* before, you can have buttons put in. I write in haste and under great pressure of duties.

Affectionately yours in Jesus,

V. L. L.

NOVEMBER 24, 1877.

MR. HUGH N. CAMP :

Dear Sir :—My little daughter, only two years old, took great delight last year in papa's sending something to feed the out-door poor, after the inmates of your good mission had been fed. I send the small amount this year, as a remembrance to you for my precious baby, who is now in heaven. Please notice only as from "Baby Clark." I trust so to be blessed as by and by to build a monument worthy of my precious child, who, though so young, showed Christ's spirit.

Yours very truly,

B. S. C.

Please put this to fund to feed the out-door poor, as set forth in your announcement, and oblige,

"PAPA"

HILLSDALE, MICH., Nov. 13, 1877.

MR. BARNARD :—

We have been receiving your Monthly Record for nearly one year for which receive our thanks, and please expect a box of clothing that I send you to day, the 13th day of November, they are not new but hope you can make some use of them. I hope, when I am old enough, to visit the home and see the dear little ones myself.

ALLIE C. MESSENGER, Age 15 years.

Extract from letter of one of our constant friends :

COVERT, SENECA CO., N. Y., Oct. 17, 1877.

DEAR BRO. BARNARD :

On the 3d of June, 1862. Bro. Barlow, then in the place you now occupy, brought children to homes which I aided in finding for them. Others, at different times, I brought or sent for, and all, so far as I know, are doing well. most of them profess religion. * * * * *

With unabated interest in the important work in which you are engaged, I remain, Yours truly,

A. C. MALLORY.

COILA, N. Y., Nov., 23, 1877.

MR. W. F. BARNARD :

Dear Sir :—As winter is fast coming on it reminded the ladies of our vicinity the need of wearing apparel to keep your children warm during the winter, they collected a cask of clothing, which they brought in to me, which I have forwarded to you with their well wishes in the glorious cause which your time is occupied in, trusting that if you do not reap your reward in this world that you will in the world to come.

Respectfully yours,

P. M.

NOVEMBER 20, 1877.

MR. BARNARD :

Dear Sir :—We want to introduce ourselves to you as "The Sea Side Sunbeams." We live near Long Island Sound, in Fairfield, Ct., and have been spending an hour a week, during our Summer vacation, in making aprons or dresses for your little people. It is our first missionary sewing work and as we are only learning to sew, our stitches are not all nicely set, but we have tried to do our best, and think you will be pleased to see our real names (you will perceive our brothers helped us) on the garments made, and to receive them with our love and best wishes. At our last gathering, we had our supper under the trees in a large meadow near the house, and a beautiful cake, with our new name upon it, graced the table. When we had done justice to all the good things, we gathered on the piazza and sang "Held the Fort," "What a friend," etc., counted our little dresses, received a copy of your Record, and went home, happy that our Summer had not all been spent in play. The quilt is the gift of little Annie M., who made it herself for one of your little beds. The small pink apron, for some poor baby, was made by a feeble Christian lady who wanted to do something to help, too. She has since gone to her Heavenly home, where there is no want, or sorrow, or pain.

Please send us a letter and oblige your young friends,

THE "SEA SIDE SUNBEAMS."

NEW YORK, Nov. 24, 1877.

MY DEAR MR. BARNARD :

Enclosed please find my Check for \$10 to help on your Thanksgiving Festival, which I hope you will be enabled to make as extensive as ever.

Very truly yours,

A. C. Z.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22, 1877.

MR. BARNARD, *Supt.* :

Dear Sir :—I enclose check for ten dollars in behalf of thanksgiving preparations for the children of your institution, and wish you all a happy thanksgiving.

Yours truly,

C. L. M.

NEWTOWN, CT., Nov. 25, 1877.

Dear Sir :—THE ladies of the Newtown congregational church have collected a barrel of clothing, which we send to you, hoping the articles sent will be useful to you and help to keep some poor people comfortable as the cold weather approaches. I also enclose two dollars which was handed to me by one of our ladies for you. When you receive this and the barrel please let me hear from you.

Yours truly,

MRS. E. A. HOYT.

From some children who contribute each year :

NEW IPSWICH HILLSBOROUGH CO., N. H., Oct. 17, 1877.

TO GEO. F. BETTS, *Secretary* :

Dear Sir :—The children of New Ipswich, send to the "Five Points House of Industry," from the proceeds of their fifteenth annual fair for benevolent objects, the sum of \$1. For the Committee, MRS. C. H. OBEAR.

CLINTON, ONEIDA CO., N. Y., Nov. 20, 1877.

MR. BARNARD :

Dear Sir :—In behalf of the ladies of our society, members of the Presbyterian Church in this place, I send to you, by Express, charges paid, our annual or semi-annual gift for the family at the House of Industry. In the box a list of articles has been made out. On the outside one quilt was tied on, there being no place for it inside.

We are greatly interested in the work you have in charge. We know full well that the more supplies you have the more demands you can meet. In these times you need to be encouraged, far more than you are by gifts from the outside helpers. Among our own people we feel the demands upon us in the paying for our new church, the old one having been burned a year ago or more, and in providing for furnishing of the new, as we are anxious to be free from debt. As yet none of us has ever been made the poorer by paying into the Lord's treasury, I wish we were all willing to accept the securities for a larger investment. We watch with interest the reports of festivities of the public daily, as given in the RECORD, knowing that many a heart is made glad by the good things given them at such times.

Hoping you may have enough to supply the demands made upon you, with good wishes for your prosperity, believe me,

Yours respectfully,

E. E. COOK.

STANLEY, N. J., Oct. 8, 1877.

MR. BARNARD :

Dear Sir:—I forward some stockings for the little ones, eighteen pairs, hoping you will all pass a comfortable and pleasant winter with heaven's richest blessing.

I remain, yours,

ANNA M. SAMSON.

"ST. NICHOLAS."

Not he of Christmas fame, who, only *once* a year, comes so slyly to gladden the hearts of the children, but a worthy namesake of his, a magazine for the young, comes *twelve* times a year to our boys' reading-room, and meets with an *almost* equal welcome. This publication, from Messrs. Scribner & Co., always comes loaded with that which is good, interesting, and useful, and is set forth with the highest skill of pen, pencil, and press. We hardly know of a more beautiful and appropriate Christmas gift than it would make, or that of a volume of selections from its pages, one of which, "Baby Days," is published in elegant style, with three hundred illustrations.

PURE EXPRESSION.—Every word that falls from the lips of mothers and sisters especially should be pure and concise and simple; not pearls such as fall from the lips of a Princess, but sweet, good words, that little children can gather without fear of soil, or any regret to pain through all their life. Children should be taught the frequent use of good, strong, expressive words—words that mean exactly what they should express in their proper places. If a child or young person has a loose, flung-together way of stringing words when endeavoring to say something, he should be made to try again, and see if he cannot do better. It is painful to hear many girls talk. They begin with "My gracious!" and interlard it with "So sweet!" and "So queenly!" and so many phrases, that one is tempted to believe that they have no training at all, or else their mothers are very, very foolish women. There is nothing more disgusting than the twaddle of ill-bred girls; one is provoked often into taking a paper and reading, and letting them ripple and gurgle on, like brooks that flow they know not whither. My heart warms with love for sensible girls and pure boys; and, after all, if our girls and boys are not this, I fear it is our fault—for this great trust rests in the hearts and hands of the women of our land. If we have a noble, useful purpose in life, we shall infuse the right spirit into those around us.

Money Received for Record, from Nov. 1 to Dec. 1, 1877.

Beadle, M., Wallingford, Ct., \$1; Green, Mrs. Geo., Nyack, N. Y., \$1; Harris, Mrs. Clark, Wardsboro, Vt., \$1; Harvey, Alice B., Harveys, Pa., \$2; Hawks, Sarah A., \$1; Kemper, Dr. G. W. H., Muncie, Ind., 50 cts.; King, John, Salem, N. Y., \$1; Swan, Nancy, Clayville, N. Y., \$1; Swords, Mrs. W. H., So. Norwalk, Ct., \$1; White, Mrs. Wm. M., Canaseraga, N. Y., \$1.

K.

Koch, J. F. & Son, 5 doz. eggs; Krulaer, Mrs., 2 pkg. clothing.

L.

L., Mrs., pkg. clothing; Laderer, L. & Son, 15 lbs. currants; Ladies of Congregational Church, Newtown, Ct., bbl. clothing; Ladies of Presbyterian Church, Clinton, N. Y., Mrs. E. E. Cook, Sec., 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ yds. unbleached muslin, 4 bed-quits, lounge-quilt, crib-quilt, old bed-tick, 19 new petticoats, 13 new shirts, 15 new chemises, 14 prs. new drawers, 16 print aprons, 7 old aprons, 12 new dresses, old calico dress, 34 prs. new knit-sockings, 7 prs. old stockings, 7 prs. mittens, 2 prs. wristlets, 2 old night-gowns, 4 old skirts, chemise, pr. old drawers, child's sacque and cape, 2 baby caps, embroidered sacque, 3 vests, 3 basques, old hats, dress and skirt, old water-proof, old pants, pr. boy's boots, pr. slippers, old shoes, 8 pocket-handkerchiefs; Ladies of Presbyterian Church, Burdett, N. Y., Miss Sarah Wilson, Sec., new clothing—6 dresses, 7 aprons, 4 boy's shirts, 4 prs. drawers, 9 chemises, 4 prs. stockings, 3 pillow cases, 4 sheets, 4 quilts, 3 skirts, baby slip, pkg. stockings and baby socks, second-hand clothing—10 skirts, 10 prs. stockings, 2 night-dresses, 9 prs. drawers, 3 chemises, 5 waists, 2 baby's chemises, 3 dresses, sacque, 7 aprons, pr. pants, polonaise; Ladies' Sewing Society, Ellington, Ct., Mrs. Harriet H. Talcott, Sec. and Treas., 15 new shirts, 6 chemises, 3 skirts, sacque; Lasher, John K. & Bro., 25 lbs. butter; Lawrence, Richard, Red Bank, N. J., bbl. potatoes; Le Bontellier Brothers, samples of calico, muslin, etc.; Lichtenstein, S. & Co., bkt. carrots, bkt. parsnips; Linde, Chas. F. & Co., doz. brooms; Link, F. & Son, ham; Lockwood, Mrs. Rev. V. Le Roy, Hillsdale, Mich., box clothing; Lord & Taylor, 98 yds. calico; Loudon & Stellwag, 5 lbs. tea; Lyon, Wm. E. & Son, box raisins.

M.

Mabie, Mrs. Wm., Peekskill, N. Y., box clothing; Mahuken & Moorehouse, 25 lbs. oatmeal; Marsh, Mrs. E. C., North Amherst, Mass., pkg. clothing; Martin, G. W. & Brother, bbl. apples; Matlage, Charles F., 56 lbs. codfish; McCabe, Chas. P. & Son, goose; McDowell, Pierce & Co., box prunes; Messenger, Allie C., Hillsdale, Mich., box clothing; Metcalfe, Mrs. John T., pkg. papers; Meyer & Behn, 10 lbs. rice; Miller, Josiah M., So. New Berlin, N. Y., bbl. potatoes; Miner, Mrs. C. J., Woodbury, Ct., bbl. clothing, 2 quilts; Morehouse, Annie, Fairfield, Ct., quilt; Munn, Mrs. W. H., 3 hats.

N.

Nauss Brothers, 200 lbs. chicken, 46 lbs. turkey; Nichols Brothers, 3 turkeys; Noble, Mrs. C. M., Brooklyn, pkg. clothing; No name, trunk of clothing; No name, pkg. clothing; New York Pie Baking Co., 100 mince pies.

O.

Odiorne & Swain, bbl. cranberries; Otwell, James & Co., 40 lbs. rice.

P.

Palmer, G. S., 33 lbs. grapes; Passaic, N. J., pkg. clothing; Paul, Mrs. C. H., Brooklyn, bbl. clothing and shoes; Potter, I. T., codfish; Powers, Gaston & Co., 201 prs. boots and shoes. Quick & Read, bbl. apples.

R.

Rawlings, Mr. J. H., So. New Berlin, N. Y., bbl. potatoes; Rawlings, Mrs. J. H., So. New Berlin, N. Y., pkg. clothing; Reckhow Preserving Co., Patterson, N. J., box mixed pickles; Richmond, A. M. & Sons, lot of buttons; Robin-on, S. B., large lot buttons; Rohle & Bro., 5 lbs. can lard; Romaine, C., 2 bbls. clothing and shoes; Rose, Mrs., Henry, 78 lbs. chicken; Rowland, S., 3 chickens.

S.

Sea Side Sunbeams, Fairfield, Ct., 1 new dress each by Hattie, Daisy B., Annie, Freddie, and Willie Burr, Bacon B. and Emma F. Wakeman, Edith Hayes, Sarah Dimon, Lulu M. Ball, Annie, and Helen; Schumann & Behrman, bkt. pears; Smith, Mrs. S. E., pkg. clothing; Stern Brothers, lot ribbons; Stegmann's, H., Sons & Co., beans; Stitt, Wm. J. & Co., 10 lbs. coffee; Stureke, G. H., 25 lbs. meal; Snydam, D. L., pkg. clothing and piece of oil cloth.

T.

Titus, Erastus, box crackers; Tobias, Dr., 12 bottles Venetian Liniment; Troupe, Miss, 12 prs. new woolen socks, 6 child's new frocks, 6 new shirts, 6 new aprons, 6 new chemises for children, 6 new chemises for women; Trowbridge, Mrs. A. H., lot clothing; Tyler, C. B., 2 pkg. clothing.

U.

Underhill, Steward & Schott, box dried apples.

W.

Walcott, Sybilla, Fintontown, N. J., box clothing; Wallace, Miss., pkg. clothing; Walling, W. E., bbl. turnips; Ware, Mrs. James E., 5 pies; Webb, Mrs. J. N., Newark, N. J., pkg. clothing, shoes, 12 new table forks; Wells, Mrs. Henry M., Cambridge, N. Y., bbl. clothing; Westervelt & Voorhees, bkt. potatoes; Wheeler, Mrs. Mary B., pkg. clothing; White, C. T., 2 hams; White, Mrs. Wm. N., Canaseraga, N. Y., bbl. clothing; White, N. H., 16 pies; Wilson, J. T. & Co., box starch; Windsor, Mrs. W., 14 ham sandwiches and jelly cake; Wolfe, M. S. C. L., 200 mince pies; Wolfe, F., 2 bottles catsup, bottle mixed pickles, jar mustard, 4 bottles French mustard; Woodruff, Spencer & Stout, box raisins.

Z.

Zemransky, Sol. & Co., 300 linen-faced paper collars.

29 Prospect Place, Brooklyn, bbl. clothing; 147 East 15th Street, lot clothing; 234 Eighth Ave., clothing, shoes, and papers; 336 East 15th Street, clothing and shoes.

S.
S. A. H., \$5; Savings of two little girls, Iola and Pauline Swords, So. Norwalk, Ct., 22 cts.; S. F. V. V., \$5; S. G. B., \$5; Snooks, \$5; Sunday Collections in Nov., \$45.28; Sunday Eve Reading Circle, Tarrytown, N. Y., \$1; S. W., \$5; S. W. C., \$5; L. W. K., \$5; S. W. & Sons, \$5.

T.
Talcott, Mrs. H. H., Ellington, Ct., \$2; T. B. S. & Co., \$5; T. D. O., \$5; T., Dr., \$5; Thanksgiving collection, Middletown, N. J., through Rev. E. J. Foote, \$3.40; Thanksgiving-day collection in chapel, \$30.19; Three motherless children, \$1; T. L. T., \$2; Two children, \$3; T. W. B. & Co., \$1; T. & L., \$5.

U.
United Pres. S. S., Salem, N. Y., \$24.29; Union Porcelain Works, Greenpoint, \$2; Unknown, \$2.

V.
Van Rensselaer, Lulie, Mabel, and Alice, savings of, each \$1; Van Vliet, J., Mattewan, N. J., \$1; Veitch, W. H., Yonkers, N. Y., 50 cts.

W.
Wakeman, Miss F., Southport, Ct., \$50; W. E. D., \$5; Weir, Mrs. Ann, Bay Ridge, \$5; W. H. D. & Co., \$5; W. H. L., 25 cts.; White, Mrs. Wm. M., Canaseraga, N. Y., \$2; W. H. U., Mrs., \$5; W. H. M., \$2; W. J. D., \$5; W. J. S., \$1; W. M. U., \$5; W., Mrs. M. B., \$5; Wright, Archibald, Montreal, Can., for boy's reading-room, \$2.50; W. R. V. J., \$1; W. T., \$5.

Donations of Food, Clothing, etc., from Nov. 1 to Dec. 1, 1877.

A.
A lady, large piece roasting beef; Alexander Brothers, box gloves and stockings.

B.
Babbitt, B. T., box soap; Bacharach & Co., 2 lbs. oatmeal; Baker & Clark, bbl. oatmeal; Baker & Co., ½ bush. beans; Beardsly, J. W. & Sons, 54 lbs. smoked beef; Bechstein & Co., ham; Blanke, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. and family, mottoes, toys, picture books for nursery children, and bouquets for children in hospital; Bogle & Lyles, 50 lbs. hominy; Boschen, John H. & Brother, 25 lbs. white meal; Bostwick, H. A., pkg. clothing; Bowne, Francis H., 2 boxes herrings; Brinckerhoff, Miss Jane, pkg. clothing; Brush, Samuel, box cranberries.

C.
Carr, Mrs., bag clothing; Chace & Duncan, doz. bottles mixed pickles; Chafce, Miss Pollie, Coventry Depot, Ct., bbl. clothing; Children's Dorcas Society of N. Moodus and F. Huddam, Ct., 7 new chemises, 9 new dresses, and second-hand clothing; Claassen, Mrs. P. J., Brooklyn, pkg. clothing; Cochran, R. E. & Co., bbl. apples; Coit, Mrs. G. S., pkg. clothing; Collins, Downing & Co., turkey; Comstock, George, ham; Cene, Mrs. W. E., Moodus, Ct., bbl. clothing; Cooper, Mrs., pkg. clothing; Corwin & Co., bag meal.

D.
Davenport, W. J. & S. H., bbl. sweets; Duncan, James G., large quantity cake and buns.

E.
Eagle, Mrs. Com., clothing and shoes; Edwards & Wright, bbl. potatoes; Emery, Powers & Gedney, turkeys; Evers, John H., 2 doz. cans beans.

F.
Fay Brothers, 80 lbs. soap; Ferris, Edwin & Co., bag salt; Fleming, Adams & Howe, sack of salt, box raisins; Froehnbache, F. & Co., 10 gal. pickles; French & Co., 25 lbs. cranberry sauce; Friend, pkg. clothing; Friend, 2 pkgs. clothing; Friend, Clifton, N. J., pkg. clothing; Friend, through A. & E. Robbins, 2 bbls. Poultry; Friends, Amherst, Mass., bbl. clothing and shoes; Friends, Coila, N. Y., bbl. clothing; Friends, First Presbyterian Church, Cambridge, N. Y., 8 bbls. potatoes; Friends, Ellington, Ct., through Mrs. Harriet H. Talcott, 2 bbls. containing 8 quilts and second-hand clothing; Friends, Southport, Ct., bbl. clothing.

G.
Gay, Mrs. H. D. and friends, Lebanon Springs, N. Y., 2 cases and 2½ bbls., containing potatoes, chickens, turkeys, pies, cakes, crackers, apples, beans, new and second-hand clothing; Gelstein, John, 1 chicken; Gennerich & Hillsman, 6 lbs. flour; Gildersleeve, Mrs. E., Brooklyn, pkg. clothing; Glimm & Schwabland, 25 lbs. buckwheat flour; Goddard, C. F. & Co., lot of hats; Gould, J. & Sons, 15 lbs. tea; Griffin, Rev. and Mrs. G. H., Milford, Ct., pkg. clothing.

H.
Handy, Richard, printing of 14,000 circulars; Halstead & Co., 4 shoulders, 2 hams; Hart, Thomas, smoked beef; Hay, Allan & Co., 180 lbs. English Laundry and 2 gross Savon Hotel soap; Hinman, Wm. K., 2 turkeys; Holbrook, Mrs. E. W., 3 pkgs. clothing; Holt & Co., bbl. flour; Hopkins, Mrs. J. M., Fort Washington, bkt. clothing, 1 ox hats; Hopkin, Mrs. Hamilton, Newport, R. I., pkg. and box of clothing; Horsman, John, 25 lbs. flour; How, Mrs., pkg. clothing; Hunter, W. B. & Co., bag coffee, box tea, keg molasses.

J.
Jackson, Mrs. F., Hackensack, N. J., box clothing; Jones, Hattie, Clara, and Winthrop, Bloomfield, N. J., 3 loaves bread, 3 chickens; Joy, M. E., Brooklyn, 3 pkgs. clothing; Just, John & Bro., pkg. new cloth.

Money Received from Nov. 1 to Dec. 1, 1877.

"Blessed is the man that considereth the poor; the Lord shall deliver him in time of trouble."
 "He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the Lord."
 "The Lord loveth a cheerful giver."

NOTICE.

Being satisfied that the lists of donors, as printed in Reports of the charitable societies of the city are used by solicitors of alms to aid them in calling upon such for help, we have concluded to save our contributors such annoyance by printing only initials, of donors in the city, unless otherwise requested, as we make it a rule to acknowledge all gifts by mail.

A.

A., Mrs., \$5; A. B., \$5; A. D., 5; Adee, Nellie, 10 cts.; A. E. M., \$5; A. J. C., 2; Anon., \$3; A. R. W., \$5; A. U., \$5; Ayres, Miss K. M., Middletown, Ct., \$1; A. & Co., \$1.

B.

B. B. & C., employees of, \$4 10; B., Mrs., \$1; B., Mrs., \$1; "Baby Clark," \$5; B. E. S., \$1; B. E. V., \$1; B. L., \$1; B., Mrs., \$1; B., Mrs., \$1; B., Mrs. Wm., \$5; Brooklyn friend, \$2; B., Theo. W., \$1; D., Wm. D. and T. J., \$3.33.

C.

Carter, Mrs. R. W., Waterbury, Ct., \$10; Cash, Newburg, N. Y., \$1; Cash, Newburg, N. Y., 20 cts.; Cash, in various sums, from 25 cts. to \$10, \$81.65; C. C. P., \$5; C. G. G. & Co., \$5; Chamberlain, Mrs. E. B., Oneida, Ill., \$1; C. H. M., \$2; C. B. M., Mrs., \$2; C. E., Mrs., \$2; C. M. V. B., \$5; Collection in Markets, names on p. 11, \$22.50; Cooper, Wm., Brooklyn, \$10; Corporation Attorney, from office of, \$5; C. V. B. O., \$5.

D.

Delafield, Emma H., \$5; Delafield, Julia Floyd, \$10; Dewing, S. M., Mansfield Centre, Ct., \$20; D. G. W., \$5; D. H. W., \$5; D. M., \$5; D. S. F., \$1.

E.

E. A. R., \$2; E. C. & B., \$2; E. E., \$5; E. G. F., \$5; E. P. & Co., \$5; E. R. T., \$1; E. S., \$1; E., Wm., & Son, \$5.

F.

F. B., \$5; Favas, T., \$5; F. E. D., \$5; F. H., \$5; Friend, \$5; Friend, \$3; Friend, \$2; Friend, \$1; Friend, Newtown, Ct., \$2; Friends, \$4.

G.

G. D. H. G., \$5; G. C. E., \$5; G. H. S., \$1; G. L. K., \$1; G. N. L., \$5; Green, Mrs. George, Nyack, N. Y., \$5; G. W. F., \$5.

H.

H. A. B., Mrs., \$5; H. C., \$5; H. C. F., Jr., \$1; H. C. H. & Co., \$5; H. S. C., \$1; Heald, Mrs. Sarah E., Orange, N. J., \$10; H. G. & Sons, \$5; H. P. G., \$5; H. P. W. & Co., \$5; H. S., \$5; H. C. S., \$1; Hurd, Wm. I., Tarrytown, N. Y., \$5; H. W. D. & Son, \$5; H. & R., \$3.

I.

In memory of Mrs. Dr. James Holland, Westfield, Mass., \$15; Ingham, Mary B., Waynesburgh, Pa., \$1.

J.

J. A. B., \$5; J. A. H., \$5; J. A. H., \$5; J. B. H., \$5; J. B. W., \$5; J. C. N., \$1; J. C., Newark, \$5; Jennings, O. B., Fairfield, Ct., \$25; J. G., \$2; J. H. D., \$3; J. H. P., \$5; J. H. S., Mrs., \$2; J. I., \$5; J. P. N., \$5; J. T. S., \$5; Judson, Q. X., \$5; Jung, T. C., Brooklyn, \$25; J. V. A., \$5; J. W., \$5; J. W. C., \$1; K. T. & Co., \$5.

L.

Lady, \$5; Lady, \$2; Latimer, Dr. J. S., \$10; Le B., Mrs., \$3; L. D., \$5; L. G. & Co., \$5; Little Eugene, \$2; L. M. H., \$5; Lockwood, Mrs. A., Yonkers, N. Y., \$1; L. W. & Co., \$5.

M.

M. A. B., \$5; Madison, Miss Mary M., Chicago, Ill., \$2; Male, W. H., Brooklyn, \$20; M. A. R., \$5; M. B., \$5; McA., D. H., \$5; M. C. & Co., \$2; M. G. B., \$5; Minor, Miss Fanny, Woodbury, Ct., \$1; Minor, Mrs. C. J., Woodbury, Ct., \$2; Mitchell, Mary L., Tarrytown, N. Y., \$20; Mue from a friend, \$2; M., Mrs. C. B., \$2; M. T. H., Miss, \$5; Muir, M. J., Newburg, N. Y., \$1.

N.

Nassau Bank Clerk, \$1; N. D., \$5; No name, \$1; Novelty Manufacturing Co., \$2; N. P. B., \$5; N. W., \$5.

O.

O——C—— for special uses, \$17.25; O. G. B., \$3.

P.

P. C., \$1; P. M. S., \$5; Poor friend, Brooklyn, 50 cts.; P. & G., \$5.

R.

R., \$1; R. B., \$5; Redington, E. C., Bradford, Vt., \$2; R. G. R., \$5; R. J., \$5; R. J. C., \$5; R. L., \$2; R. M. S., \$5; Ross Brothers, Leith, Ca., \$10; Ross Brothers, Leith, Ca., O. D. P., \$10; Ross, D., Leith, Ca., for special case, \$5; R. P., \$2; R. T., \$2; Russell, Mrs. E. R., Montague, Mass., \$5; R. W. P., \$5; R., Wm. C., \$2; R., Wm. H., \$2.

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